

# The Sentinel.

LEWIS GREEN,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS PER YEAR, 2.00.

Thursday, July 21, 1884.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.



FOR PRESIDENT,  
**GROVER CLEVELAND,**  
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
**THOS. A. HENDRICKS,**  
OF INDIANA.

Democratic State Ticket.

SECRETARY OF STATE,  
**JAMES W. NEWMAN,**  
OF Scioto County.

SUPREME JUDGE,  
**CHARLES D. MARTIN,**  
OF Fairfield County.

BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS,  
**J. H. BENFER,**  
OF Tuscarawas County.

Democratic District Ticket.

For Common Pleas Judge,  
**JOHN S. FRIESNER.**

FOR CONGRESS,  
**J. H. OUTWHAITE.**

FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE,  
**SAMUEL W. COURTRIGHT,**  
**WILLIAM H. SAFFORD,**  
**SAMUEL F. STEELE.**

Democratic County Ticket.

For Clerk of Court  
**Arthur McCourtney**

For Probate Judge  
**William T. Acker**

For County Treasurer  
**John Notestone**

For County Commissioner  
**John T. Nutter**

For County Surveyor  
**James W. Davis**

For Infirmary Director  
**Andrew Wright**

Cleveland's Letter of Acceptance.

Gov. Cleveland's Letter of Acceptance appeared yesterday. It is a model, statesmanlike document—short and to the point. He places himself squarely upon the Democratic platform and pledges that if elected he will make Reform in all the departments of government, the ruling idea of his administration. He advocates the highest wages to workmen and denounces the importation of pauper labor. He opposes vexatious legislation attempting to interfere with the quiet and established habits of the people. He favors protection to American industry, and to American commerce, and insists on cheap and accommodating transportation in the interests of the producer as well as the consumer. One paragraph which is especially applicable to our Valley is this, and should command the attention of our working men. It is this:

"The laboring classes constitute the main part of our population. They should be protected in their effort peacefully to assert their rights when endangered by aggregated capital, and all statutes on this subject should recognize the care of the state for honest toil, and be framed with a view to improving the condition of the workingman."

The letter will be published in full next week.

Perry County Democratic Ticket.

At the Democratic Convention held at New Lexington on Tuesday of last week, the following ticket was put in nomination:

Probate Judge—H. P. Finley.  
Clerk—John A. McGonagle.  
Sheriff—A. L. Alspaugh.  
Auditor—Lawson Teal.  
Commissioner—F. C. Marlow.  
Infirmary Director—Joseph Frymire.

The ticket is a strong one, and with proper, united effort on the part of Perry Democrats, every man on the ticket will be elected.

Col. Vance for Congress.

The Democratic Convention at Athens, yesterday, unanimously nominated Col. John L. Vance for Congress.

Gen. Groves will find business now at home. Col. Vance will make a campaign to win the heat bandy, overcoming a greater majority, and he will defeat Groves.

## Circuit Court Committee.

At the Circuit Court Convention at Portsmouth, which nominated three Circuit Judge candidates, a Circuit Court Committee was also appointed, consisting of one member from each county.

It is reasonable to suppose that this committee, like our Congressional and Common Pleas District committees, is invested with authority only to determine time and place of holding subsequent conventions and other incidental details connected with future conventions, assisting, if they can, the regularly constituted organization of the Democratic party, holding relation through county committees with the National and State on the one side, and club and township organizations on the other. But from some correspondence we have been shown, it appears that this incidental Circuit Court committee are aspiring to displace the regular organization and take the campaign of the Circuit Court Judges upon themselves, ignoring the county committees, and running a little side show of their own.

If the Circuit Court committee can be useful to the campaign of the Circuit Court candidates, it can only be serviceable in working under the direction of the legitimately organized county committees. An attempt to run a Bookwater scheme, an independent method, invites defeat to candidates who have no dead sure thing of an election in this district.

Our county committee will take care of every man on the ticket. Our county committee will see to it that the meetings held the candidates for Judges will be properly endorsed to the Democracy. Our county committee will see to it that the names of all the Judges are on every ticket. Our county committee will provide for all the legitimate expenses in securing the full vote for every Circuit Court candidate. That is, they will do this unless supplanted by acquiescence of the Circuit Court committee, by an interloping, meddling Circuit Court committee.

If the candidates for Circuit Court Judges prefer to turn over their campaign to this unusual Circuit Court committee, it is reasonable to suppose that the tickets, and the ordinary campaign work in this particular will be attended to by the Circuit committee, and not be expected from ignored county committees. Candidates for the Judiciary are not expected to mix in politics, but they are supposed to be men of sense, and our candidates, Democrats, anxious for party success. If the Circuit Court committee runs an independent campaign, why not our Congressional committee, our State, Senatorial, and our Common Pleas committees do the same?

The idea is ridiculous, and will not be tolerated by the Democratic party organization that proposes to work for the election of every man on its ticket from the President through all grades. Circuit Judges included, down to the nominee for Infirmary Director.

If the Circuit Court committee ignores our county committee, it is reasonable to suppose that our county committee will ignore the Circuit Court committee candidates. In that event a lesson might be learned that the Democratic party is greater than any of its candidates, and that insurrectionary schemes will be opposed and crushed by organized principle following respected and established party methods.

Promise and Performance.

A correspondent in last Monday's Enquirer, describes the situation in the Hocking Valley exactly:

"In glowing, red hot, reckless language the Republican platform tells the country and its people how happy and prosperous they are! But a hasty run down the beautiful and once busy Hocking Valley presents a picture of distress that does not contrast with the Republican platform. The men who pined that instrument doubtless thought because they are Congressmen and office holders were drawing the same pay and pickings that they have enjoyed for years honest people were doing the same, but they are not. Coming over the Hocking Valley Railroad I did not notice a single coal train where formerly one was waiting on every switch. Hundreds of miners are idle, and thousands of acres, miles in length, stand idle on the side tracks. The fires are out in all the furnaces which a few months ago lighted up the midnight sky in almost a continuous blaze from Logan to the Ohio River. What is not enough bashed here, and the Republican platform could not even bring rain at the right time, so the corn crop is a failure, and in Vinton and Gallia counties the corn in many places, has tumbled when only just high, and there is not enough corn in the field to make a cake, nor fodder enough to make a bouquet. There are only some of the ills that have overtaken the people of this district. God only knows what may happen to them if Groves is elected to Congress."

## Rock House Religion.

JUDGMENT!

LET THE STONES BE UNBURIED.

QUIESCENCE REMAIN THE PEBBLES.

The Political Pharisees Rebuked.

SERMON TO THE FAITHFUL AND SINNERS.

BY PARSON ANGUS ATWELL.

A Rock House Arrival.

Text—He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her.—St. John, Chap. VIII, Verse VII.

The incident of which the text is a part of the history, occurred during the second year of the ministry of our Lord, the place of its occurrence being Jerusalem, and in the great temple of the Jews, where were congregated at that time a vast concourse of the inhabitants of that most remarkable city, to hear the words of Him who spake as never a man spake.

Into the assembled multitude came the Jewish scribes and pharisees to test the Divine Master with a question, involving a great moral principle, and the execution of the Jewish law, hoping thereby to gain an advantage over the Divine Teacher, whom they both hated and feared. But contrary to their expectations, He neither denounced the law nor doubted the truth of their charges, but with Divine wisdom He seized upon the opportunity to enunciate a principle of moral action as inscrutable as the Most High, and as enduring as eternity.

"He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her."

As though He would say to those sticklers for forms and ceremonies, those faithful observers of the outward, and disregards of internal morality: Yes, the case is clear, the proof is sufficient, the law pure, holy and just; but a pure and holy law must have a pure and sinless executioner. Come now, you who are eager that the wrath of a broken law shall be visited upon the heads of others, see to it that the stones are handled with hands that will leave no taint of sin, for that judgment ye award to others will be meted to you again, "for wherein thou judgest another, thou condemnest thyself; for thou that judgest dost the same things."

We have need at this time to consider the lesson so impressively taught to the hypocritical Jews, and see that the same spirit is not nurtured in our own breasts until society becomes one great school of scandal mongers, ready and willing to cast the stones of malice and the pebbles of revenge at every public and private character until we lose faith in man, and public virtue and private honesty are universally doubted.

The business of the scandal monger is a disease as contagious as the smallpox and as odious and contaminating as the leprosy, setting at naught the peace of the family, the community and the world, and the only remedy for this stupendous wrong, this giant sin, is found in the words of our text, "He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone."

We are forcibly reminded of the necessity for the application of this rule of moral conduct at this time for the reason that one of the candidates for the highest office in the government has his private character assailed, and immediately his tongues of malice and lips of slander take up the refrain, until the whole land is filled with the polluted and polluting sound.

But who was it in this case that threw the first stone? Was it Blaine? No, it could not be Blaine, with burden of Mulligan letters and subsidizing checks.

Was it Conkling? No, it could not be Conkling—high, imperial and mighty as he would fain appear, with the memories of his forced march at Carronchet in front of Sprague's shogun.

Was it John A. Logan? No, for the pebble handled by him would retain the odor of certain Illinois law suits.

We despair of finding an executioner not tainted by sin or moved by malice, revenge or cupidity.

This is only a case that may be multiplied by the number of communities in the land, in all of which the tongues of malice are wagging, and the present day hypocritical pharisees are busy circulating their slanders which, like the boomerang, will some time return to crack their own craniums.

What then shall we do? Shall we allow sin to run riot? Surely, if

not—but let each one busy himself in cleansing his own conscience of the polluting stains, and when he has become so pure that his conscience cannot detect a trace of sin, he may then parade the short comings of his neighbor before the world.

Until that time let meddling cease and slander die, knowing that he who knoweth the mind of men and all things well, and hath commanded that, "He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone."

Sunset Cox on Blaine's Americanism.

The following letter from Hon. Samuel S. Cox to Mayor Taylor, of Newark, will be of special interest to those who have given attention to the effort to put forward the Republican candidate for Presidency as the champion of Irishmen:

NEW YORK CITY, 13 E. THIRTEENTH ST., August 9, 1884.

DEAR MR. TAYLOR: On arriving home, yours of the 4th inst. awaited me. I have not the time just now fully to go on into the records showing the utter falsity of the statements as to Mr. Blaine's care for the Irish, in or out of British bastilles. I have been known for ten or fifteen years as an active and leading member, who has brought the cases of the "suspects" and of others before the Department of the State and the Congress. I have never heard a word of Mr. Blaine's sympathy or benevolence of anything from him as an aid. Nor has any other Republican prominence helped in these matters—except Mr. Orth, of Indiana, now dead, and Judge Stanley Matthews. When senator, the latter aided Judge Thurman to pass my House resolutions, on the last day of the Forty-seventh Congress, for the release of O'Connell. I had before then even made a trip to London to help those in prison. The memorial contest of 1882 in Congress was brought up by my resolution. As modified it finally passed. It referred to the O'Connor and other cases. He was a Baltimore man and an American citizen. It was a case of the arbitrary arrest of a "suspect." The man was held out due warrant, and denied any trial. Mr. Blaine was Secretary of State. Did he aid in the enlargement or forward or demand the trial of O'Connor? No. He wrote to the brother in Baltimore "that it was an elementary principle of public law—that in such a case the Government of Great Britain on the exercise of its various functions; judicial and executive—interprets and interprets the law in question."

This was said in response to a law of Parliament, called the "Coercion act." It suspended habeas corpus. It enables an irresponsible officer to pick up our citizens, jail them and try them just when and how they pleased, however remote the time or distant the place; or not try them at all, at their royal pleasure.

It was simply infamous. It was a black blot on civilization—an insult to the English as well as our constituents. We Democrats of the Marcy school denied this "absolute and sovereign right," as Mr. Blaine called it, whether applied to a citizen or resident alien—we desired it, and Mr. Frelinghuysen, when he succeeded Mr. Blaine in the Foreign and Home Affairs Department, reiterated our denial. Let this be said to his credit.

But the story of Irish wrong and Republican indifference is a long one. It requires much research to bring it out. Before long it will be done.

The temporary ardor of a few pre-fervid Irishmen in behalf of Mr. Blaine, because he will bring a slap dash rattle to hang insane vigor into our foreign policy, is not borne out by good sense or international comity, or by a just love of either the "old soil" or the new soil.

After all the calm, earnest, firm and intelligent defense of foreign dictation which Marcy and Cass and the Democracy have illustrated in our past diplomatic and political history, gives the best assurance that the flag will cover the citizen wherever he travels, and that whether an adopted or native born citizen, the right of trial—speedy and fair—cannot be abridged by coercion or other tyrannous acts of Parliament. The afternoon of the nineteenth century, under Democratic rule, will not derogate from the splendid thought and heroic attitude of 1776 and its great declaration. I write these views hurriedly. They may be too crude for publication, but to my old Irish friends in Central Ohio, and whose children are now ready to vote. I commend them as true views of duty based on honest experience.

Respectfully,  
S. S. COX.

Waldo Taylor, Mayor of Newark, O.

Some weeks ago the REPUBLICAN-GAZETTE published a filthy scandal on Cleveland, exusing it self on the grounds that the article appeared in the Enquirer. In the issue of the Enquirer of last Saturday, a still more atrocious scandal was published against Blaine. Will the REPUBLICAN-GAZETTE take the same excuse and publish it?

## A Destructive Threshing Machine Accident.

A Man Hurt and a Barn Burned.

MILLVILLE ITEMS.

On last Sunday morning the citizens of this place were startled by a messenger running his horse in from the ridge, about four miles from town, and stating that Mathias Grilman, while threshing at Mr. J. Shultz's, had got his foot in the machine, and at the same time the barn catching on fire. Later we learned that the straw at the side of the machine caught fire by some cause, and Mr. Grilman saw it first, and in his effort to extinguish it with some coats, he slipped and his right foot caught in the cylinder and fore of three of his toes. The flames spread so rapidly, that when he was released, nothing more could be done towards saving the barn, and it with its contents, consisting of wheat, rye, clover and hay, burned. Mr. Shultz is a poor man and we hope his friends and neighbors will help him. Drs. Ratter, Sharpe and Brown were called, and are making an effort to save part of his foot. We hope they may succeed. J. C.

The Mining Strike.

The condition of affairs in the mining regions remains unchanged. The Italians have about all left. New men are coming and going. The food supply for the strikers continues abundant. All is quiet, and it is hoped an arrangement will soon be effected by which the men can go to work and prosperity again bless the Valley.

The Arctic Horror.

There now seems to be no doubt, but that the survivors of the Greely party fed on the bodies of their companions. Private Henry who was shot for stealing provisions to keep from starving to death, was eaten by his companions. Those who survived, sustained life until rescued by living on the bodies of their companions who had died.

A Fejee Islander, delivered a lecture last evening in the Court House. He is as black as John A. Logan and wears clothes tattooed as badly as Blaine's character. He was suspected of being a republican emissary, or an advance agent for the Syndicate introducing pauper labor in the mining regions.

After a brief, and not very brilliant career, John T. Norris, the swaggering blow-hard detective, discovered that he could not run things in the Hocking Valley, and that the Jail awaited him if he was not out many more of his capers. So he left. Quiet and good feeling exists since his departure.

How I Produced Plump and Healthy Grain.

Bristolville, Ohio, Nov. 7, 1883.

Bowker's Fertilizer Co. Gentles—I have used several tons of Bowker's phosphate upon different crops, such as wheat, oats, corn, potatoes. My fields yielded more grain where I used it, and the kernels were heavier, plumper and more healthy, and the land is left in excellent condition. I have never used anything that equals it, and I can tell you that I have used a spoonful in the hill being larger, smoother and more mealy than where I used stable manure.

P. M. CONEY.

Those who want the latest news during the Campaign will find the Cincinnati Evening Post the very paper. It is popular, bright and honest. 1000 newspapers sell it in Cincinnati, and neighboring villages.

Married in P. Office, Aug. 16, 1884, by W. M. Davey, J. P. Mr. Robert Nutter and Miss Minerva Ward.

The World is Round and Small.

"You are from Bristolport," said he, and his glass of wine was slowly raised to his lips, while he drew his chair closer to mine. "Well, I want to know how far you are from me, who left your city in 1877, and who married a man in Omaha the same year? I met her under very strange circumstances in a primary Western city eight years ago this month. A party of us had been making a night of it in a fashionable hotel, and she and I must have been after two o'clock in the morning, when from my position at the table, sitting almost as I now sit, I saw through the half open door, a woman in a black dress, and a man in a white shirt and bow tie, who were talking in a low voice. I saw her distinctly as her glance swept the room from end to end, and I saw her eyes fixed on me as I now am doing, while she raised a glittering pistol slowly from the folds of her cloak. You may believe that every instant was an age until I saw the direction that pistol was pointed, and I gave you my word that I could not have lowered that murderous weapon. I saw her eyes fixed on me as I now am doing, while she raised a glittering pistol slowly from the folds of her cloak. You may believe that every instant was an age until I saw the direction that pistol was pointed, and I gave you my word that I could not have lowered that murderous weapon. I saw her eyes fixed on me as I now am doing, while she raised a glittering pistol slowly from the folds of her cloak. You may believe that every instant was an age until I saw the direction that pistol was pointed, and I gave you my word that I could not have lowered that murderous weapon. I saw her eyes fixed on me as I now am doing, while she raised a glittering pistol slowly from the folds of her cloak. 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